Rewrite the Stars

by UnderratedHero

III

CONFESSIONS

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Two years have gone by, yet everything seems to remain the same.

Lisa continues her astounding investigations. Luan moves forward with her comedian career. Lola dazzles everyone with her beauty. Lincoln & Lynn pretend they haven't fallen in love.

They both figured out their feelings after an afternoon of hockey and intimate closeness, and they've dealt with them ever since. Teen crushes tend to be complicated, painful, awkward, puzzling, but to be in love with your sibling? It all gets multiplied by ten, and neither Lynn or Lincoln are ready for such a challenge.

The only way they've found to deal with such feelings is to bury them in the deepest part of their hearts, pretend they're not there, and move on with their lives. They can't risk anyone finding their darkest secret, especially the other person. And yet, Lynn constantly seeks her brother's approval, and Lincoln won't miss a chance to enjoy the company of his closest sister.

No secret lasts forever, and when fate unites them on a special night, their resolution will be put to test. Is it worth it to keep their feelings locked away? Can their love flourish in a hostile world? What's the best for both?

Two hearts, one decision to change it all.

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2018

MAN, WE HAD TO MATURE EARLY, DIDN'T WE? I FELT LIKE A GROWN UP BY THE TIME I WAS FIFTEEN.

YEAH, WE DID OUR BEST TO KEEP THE SITUATION FROM ESCALATING.

YEAH. BUT WHEN IT DID... OH BOY.

OH BOY INDEED. WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THINGS WOULD GO LIKE THAT?

I CAN'T WAIT 'TIL FRIDAY COMES AROUND! I'VE MISSED YOU GUYS SO MUCH!

WE MISS YOU TOO! WE CAN'T WAIT EITHER.

ESPECIALLY LUNA. SHE'S SO EXCITED.

OF COURSE, IT'S GOING TO BE THE BEST NIGHT OF HER LIFE.

AND YOU'LL BASICALLY BE THERE AS A FRESHMAN!

YOU'VE GROWN UP SO MUCH, LINCOLN. I'M PROUD OF YOU.

AW, GEEZ...

LUNA TOLD ME YOU'VE BEEN HELPING WITH THE PREPARATIONS. IS THERE ANY REASON WHY? A GIRL, MAYBE?

IT'S HARD TO THINK THAT THIS HANDSOME TEEN USED TO GO AROUND THE HOUSE IN HIS UNDIES.

COME ON, LORI, DON'T MAKE IT WEIRD.

COME ON, BABE, DON'T TEASE HIM.

WHAT? I'M HIS SISTER! I'M LITERALLY ALLOWED TO SAY IT.

THERE'S NO REASON. AND THERE'S NO GIRL. I'M JUST HAPPY FOR LUNA, THAT'S IT.

MMM. ALRIGHT. I BELIEVE YOU. DO YOU HAVE EVERYTHING READY YET?

ACTUALLY, MOM ASKED LYNN AND ME TO GO GET MY SUIT FROM THE DRY CLEANER.

OH, THEN YOU SHOULD BETTER GET GOING. BETTER NOT LEAVE IT FOR THE LAST SECOND.

YEAH. WELL, SEE YA ON FRIDAY! BYE LORI! BYE BOBBY!

BYE-BYE!

ALRIGHT, LINC, YOU GOT THIS.

JUST ASK HER IF SHE'S READY TO GO TO THE MALL. EASY.

YOU CAN DO THIS. YOU'VE PREPARED ALL WEEK FOR THIS.

THUD!

HUH!

PFOOM!

JUST ENJOY SOME QUALITY TIME WITH YOUR OLDER SIS.

PUFF!

YOU JUST GOTTA FOCUS, AND NOT GET...

...DISTRACTED.

HUA!

SWOOOSH!

SUP, STINKOLN!

HUH?

OH, UH, HEY, LYNNARINA! WHATCHU, UM, WHATCHU DOIN'?

JUST GETTING SOME KARATE PRACTICE GOING. I'LL FINALLY BE APPLYIN' FOR MY BLACK BELT IN JUNE.

OH, THAT'S COOL. I'M SURE YOU'LL KICK ASS. IN A GOOD WAY. PROBABLY.

THANKS, BRO! AND WHAT'S UP WITH YOU?

JUST CHECKING WHAT I'M UP TO?

UH, YEAH, ABOUT THAT, I WAS JUST... YOU KNOW, TALKING WITH LORI AND BOBBY, AND I MENTIONED I STILL NEED TO GO TO THE DRY CLEANER TO GET MY SUIT.

AND SHE SAID I SHOULD GO SOON, AND MOM TOLD US TO GO TOGETHER, BUT I KNOW YOU'RE BUSY, SO...

I MEAN, IF YOU'RE PRACTICING I GUESS I COULD WAIT, BUT IF... IF YOU DON'T...

OH, MAN. WHY IS SHE SO BEAUTIFUL? AND SHE'S JUST LOOKING AT ME, SHE'S NOT EVEN SAYING ANYTHING!

WHAT DO I DO?

SO... YOU KNOW, MAYBE WE CAN GO TO THE MALL?

TOGETHER?

IF YOU CAN'T RIGHT NOW I TOTALLY UNDERSTAND, THOUGH!

I DON'T MEAN TO—

HOW IS HE THIS CUTE WHEN HE'S EMBARRASSED?

CAN'T HE TELL WHAT HE DOES TO ME?

HE'S BASICALLY ASKING YOU OUT ON A DATE, LYNN! IT'S WHAT YOU'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE!

YOU KNOW, SPEAKING OF YOUR SUIT...

I'VE BEEN MEANING TO—

LYNN? WHAT HAVE I TOLD YOU ABOUT LEAVING THE DOOR OPEN WHEN YOU'RE WORKING OUT?

MOM!!!

I-I'M JUST DOING SOME KARATE FORMS! AND THIS IS A SPORTS BRA, I'M DECENT!

IT'S MY FAULT! I WALKED IN! I WAS GONNA ASK HER TO GO TO THE MALL, AND SHE WAS—

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN TO THE DRY CLEANER YET? I SEE. LINCOLN, WAIT FOR YOUR SISTER DOWNSTAIRS.

LYNN, WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS ENOUGH TIMES ALREADY. . I KNOW YOU LIKE SHOWING OFF, BUT IT'S NOT JUST YOUR SISTERS THAT ARE AROUND, YOU HAVE A BROTHER, TOO.

YOU'RE NOT KIDS ANYMORE. YOU'RE TEENS. AND YOU'RE THE OLDER SIBLING, YOU SHOULD KNOW WHERE TO DRAW THE LINES.

YOU NEED TO LOOK AFTER LINCOLN. HE'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY AS AN OLDER SISTER.

IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO START ACTING RESPONSIBLY AND DO WHAT'S BEST FOR YOU BOTH.

YOU MISSED YOUR SHOT, LOUD.

I FINALLY FOUND THE PERFECT SUIT FOR HOPS.
AND I HAVE THE PRETTIEST NAIL POLISH.
♫ PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR, LIKE THE CEILING AIN'T THERE, MAKE THIS LAST FOREVER. ♫
FRIDAY'S ALREADY 'ROUND THE CORNER! TIME FLIES WHEN THE BEST NIGHT OF YOUR LIFE IS COMING.
BENNY ALREADY ASKED FOR A DAY OFF, SO HE'LL BE THERE!
SAME WITH GAVIN!

OH, HEY LITTLE DUDE. SAY, YOU GOT EVERYTHING READY FOR THE BALL?
HAVE YOU ASKED SOMEONE OUT YET? GOT ANY DATE YOU WANNA SHARE WITH THE CLASS?
UHHH, I, I MEAN...
YOU KNOW, EL DIABLO WOULD LOVE TO GO IF YOU NEED A DATE TO THE DANCE, LINC.
DROP THE ACT, LINC. WE ALL KNOW YOU LIKE SOMEONE. WHO IS IT?
EVEN MY "CRUSH"-FINDING ALGORITHM CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT FROM THE ENTIRETY OF 9TH GRADE'S DATABASE.
HEY LINKY! LOOK AT THIS PAINTING I DID! DO YOU LIKE IT?
OH, WOW, THAT LOOKS BEAUTIFUL!
YOU'RE DODGING THE QUESTION!

SUP LILSTER! AND ALRIGHT, LET'S GET GOING, STINKOLN.
HANG ON, WE'RE TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHO LINC'S CRUSH IS!
HI LYNNY!
SORRY GIRLS, THAT'S GONNA HAVE TO WAIT. CAUSE RIGHT NOW...
IT'S LYNNCOLN TIME.

SO, WHAT'S THAT THING ABOUT A CRUSH OF YOURS?
NOTHING. THE GIRLS JUST WANT ME TO ADMIT I HAVE A CRUSH ON SOMEONE.
...DO YOU?
ET TU, LYNN?
HEY! I'M ONE OF YOUR SISTERS TOO, Y'KNOW?
TRUST ME, I KNOW...
HEY, IF YOU DON'T WANNA TALK ABOUT IT, IT'S FINE.
THERE'S NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT.
I USED TO HAVE LOTS OF CRUSHES, ALL THE TIME IN MIDDLE SCHOOL.
RONNIE, PAIGE, STELLA...
BUT I GUESS NOW I'M DONE WITH SETTING MYSELF UP FOR DISAPPOINTMENT.
WHAT?
YEAH, LIKE, I'M DONE CRUSHING ON GIRLS THAT ARE IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME..
BUS
IT ONLY LEADS TO ME BEING DISAPPOINTED.
SOUNDS LIKE LOSER TALK TO ME. AND YOU'RE NO LOSER.
MAYBE NOT, BUT I'M DEFINITELY LAME. NOT THE KIND OF GUY GIRLS WOULD WANT TO DATE.
BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?
WHAT ABOUT ME?
WE NEVER HEAR OF YOU HAVING A CRUSH ON ANYONE.
TOO BUSY BEING #1 TO GET A BOYFRIEND.
NOT INTERESTED.
AT ALL? LIKE, THERE HAS TO BE SOMEONE... RIGHT?
THERE MIGHT BE. BUT NO ONE ASKED ME OUT.
SO I GUESS WE'RE BOTH GOING SOLO.
I GUESS WE ARE. WE CAN BE ALONE TOGETHER.
Royal Woods MALL
LET'S GET YOUR SUIT.
ENTER

Fifteen minutes later...

WHERE ARE YOU GOING? EXIT'S THAT WAY, STINKOLN.

ARE YOU SERIOUSLY GOING TO DITCH ME...

FOR SOME COMIC BOOKS?

LET ME JUST CHECK THE COMIC BOOK STORE REAL QUICK!

JUST WAIT HERE FOR A MINUTE.

OR THREE.

...I'LL BUY YOU ICE CREAM LATER?

FINE, MAKE IT QUICK.

LYNN! IS THAT YOU?!

HUH?

POLLY!

OH MY GOD, IT'S BEEN SO LONG!

I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE I LEFT THE ROLLER DERBY TEAM!

YOU LOOK SO PRETTY! LOVE THE HAIR!

SAME! MAN, THE TEAM ISN'T THE SAME WITHOUT YOU! WE MISS YOU!

SO WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? DOING SOME SHOPPING?

YEAH, MY COUSIN'S GRADUATING HIGH SCHOOL AND SHE INVITED ME TO HER PROM PARTY.

OH REALLY? WILL YOU BE THERE?

NO WAY! MY SISTER LUNA'S GONNA BE PLAYING THERE WITH HER BAND!

YEAH, THE WHOLE FAMILY'S GONNA BE THERE. IT'S LUNA'S LAST CONCERT BEFORE COLLEGE. IT'S A BIG DEAL.

ACTUALLY, I CAME TO HELP LINCOLN GET HIS SUIT FROM THE DRY CLEANER.

YEAH, HE'S OVER THERE. STILL INTO COMICS AND STUFF.

LINCOLN, YOU SAY?

OH, WOW, I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HE CHEERED YOU ON OUR LAST TOURNAMENT.

HE'S CHANGED A LOT.

YUP. MY LIL BRO'S GROWING UP, ISN'T HE?

YEAH... HE DEFINITELY IS...

SAY, DO YOU KNOW IF HE HAS A DATE TO THE DANCE?

I WOULDN'T MIND GIVING HIM A SECOND SHOT AS A PARTNER.

OH, ACTUALLY, HE DOES. HE'S GOING WITH A GIRL HE'S SUUUPER INTO.

HE WAS JUST TELLING ME ABOUT HER WHEN WE CAME HERE.

AW, WELL, TOO BAD.

ALRIGHT, I'LL LEAVE YOU GUYS TO DO YOUR THING.

SEE YA ON FRIDAY!

SEE YA THERE!

DON'T BE A STRANGER!

AND TELL LINCOLN I SAY HI!

20 minutes later...

WHAT KIND OF HORRIBLE SISTER AM I? POLLY COULD HAVE BEEN HIS DATE.

I TOOK THAT AWAY FROM HIM.

HE'S NOT MY BOYFRIEND. I SHOULDN'T SABOTAGE HIM LIKE THIS. I'M AWFUL.

I MISSED MY CHANCE. HE DESERVES TO HAVE HIS.

YOU OKAY?

YOU'RE NOT LAME, LINCOLN. YOU DON'T REALIZE IT, BUT YOU'RE AN AMAZING GUY.

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU REALLY HAVE A CRUSH ON SOMEONE OR NOT... THE GIRLS SAY YOU DO, BUT I'M NOT GOOD AT PICKING UP ON THAT STUFF.

BUT I DO KNOW THAT IF YOU DID, THEN THAT GIRL WOULD BE THRILLED TO BE YOUR DATE TO THE DANCE.

ANY GIRL WOULD BE. BUT SOMETIMES WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO APPROACH THIS STUFF. SO, YOU KNOW, DON'T BE AFRAID TO TAKE THE FIRST STEP.

I'M NOT THE BEST TO TALK ABOUT THIS LOVEY-DOVEY STUFF, BUT JUST TRUST ME.

DON'T BE AFRAID OF AN IMPOSSIBLE LOVE, OR BEING DISAPPOINTED.

LIKE I AM.

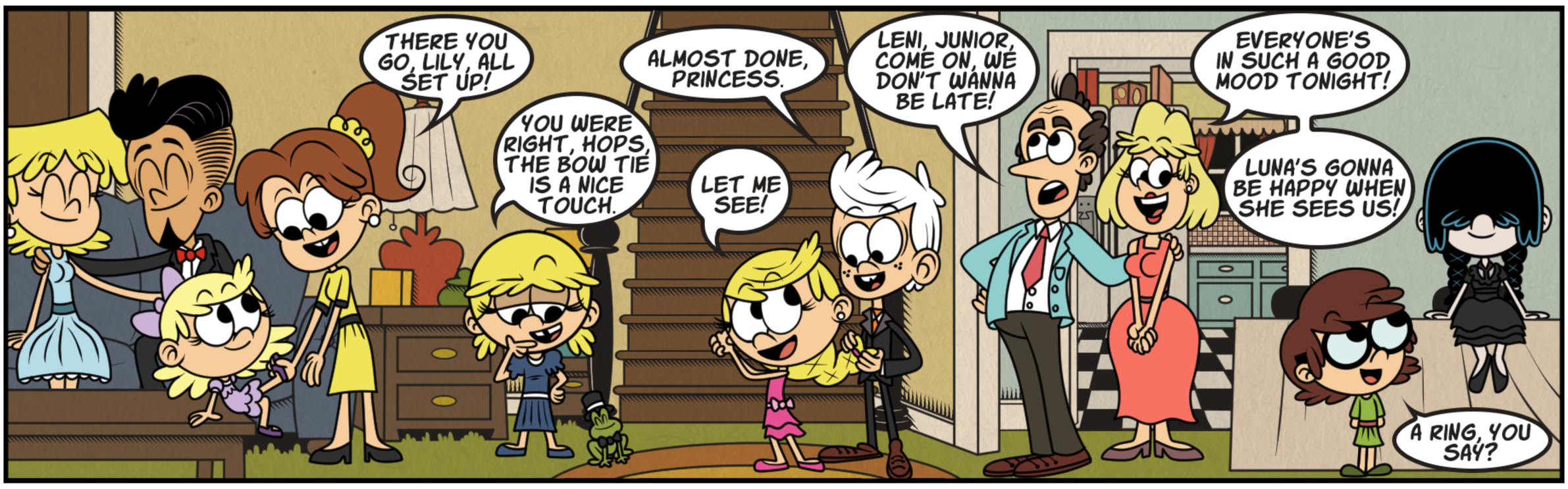
IF YOU REALLY LIKE A GIRL, GO FOR IT! WHOEVER SHE IS, SHE'D BE LUCKY TO HAVE YOU. AND WE WOULD ALL HELP YOU AS MUCH AS WE CAN. WE WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY, STINKOLN.

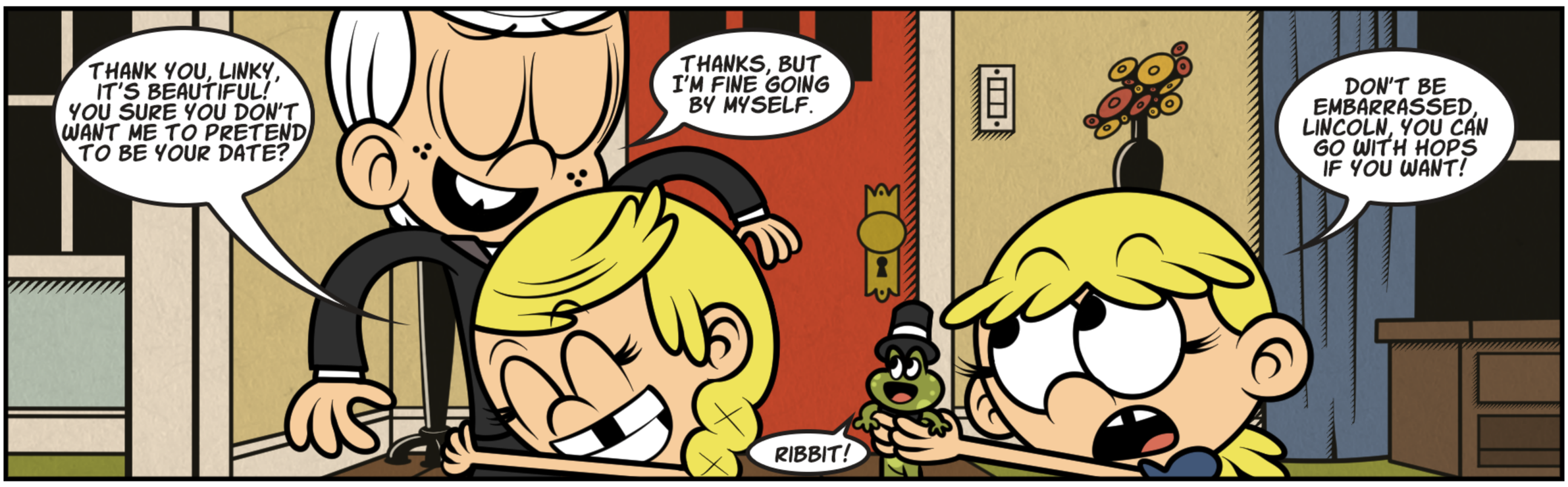
EVEN ME. I JUST WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY, MY IMPOSSIBLE LOVE.

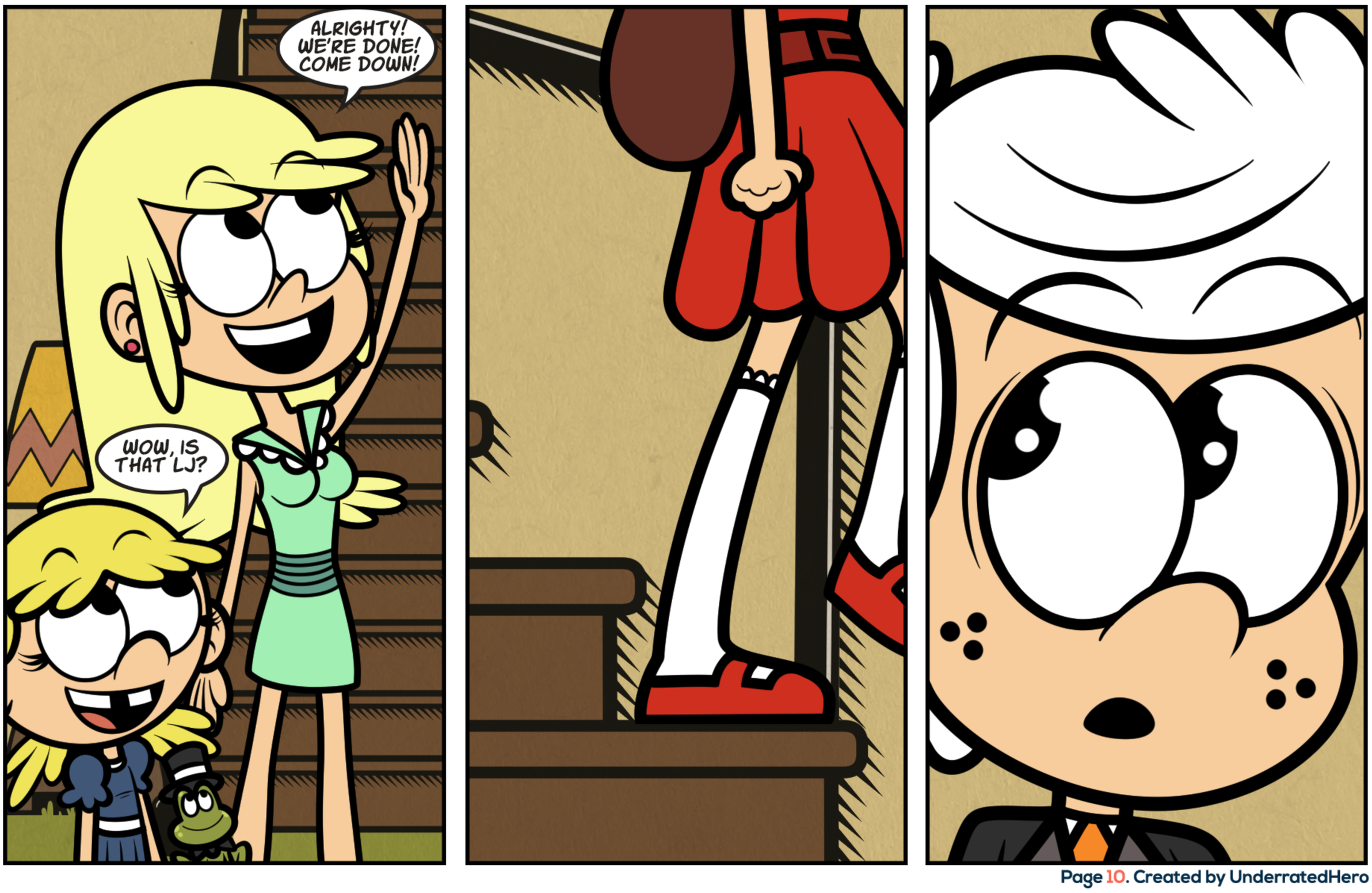
I KNOW YOU DO. BUT YOU CAN'T. YOU WOULDN'T. NOT IF YOU KNEW.

I... THANK YOU. THAT MEANS A LOT.

THREE DAYS LATER
FRIDAY EVENING


THERE YOU GO, LILY, ALL SET UP!
YOU WERE RIGHT, HOPS, THE BOW TIE IS A NICE TOUCH.
ALMOST DONE, PRINCESS.
LET ME SEE!
LENI, JUNIOR, COME ON, WE DON'T WANNA BE LATE!
EVERYONE'S IN SUCH A GOOD MOOD TONIGHT!
LUNA'S GONNA BE HAPPY WHEN SHE SEES US!
A RING, YOU SAY?


THANK YOU, LINKY, IT'S BEAUTIFUL! YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO PRETEND TO BE YOUR DATE?
THANKS, BUT I'M FINE GOING BY MYSELF.
DON'T BE EMBARRASSED, LINCOLN, YOU CAN GO WITH HOPS IF YOU WANT!
RIBBIT!



WHEN I SAW YOU WALKING DOWN THOSE STAIRS, I KNEW IT HAD ALL BEEN IN VAIN.

WHAT?

I'D SPENT TWO YEARS BUILDING WALLS AROUND MY HEART. PRETENDING I COULD STOP MY FEELINGS FROM SLIPPING THROUGH THE CRACKS, I THOUGHT I COULD WILL MYSELF OUT OF THOSE FEELINGS.

BUT MY WALLS WEREN'T ENOUGH. THEY LOOKED STRONG, BUT THEY DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST YOU.

AS I STOOD THERE, I KNEW I'D LOST THE BATTLE AGAINST MY HEART.

OH... OH MY...

H-HEY GUYS...

LYNN...

LUB-DUB!

LUB-DUB!

LUB-DUB!

LUB-DUB!

LUB-DUB!

OOH, HAIR DOWN? WHO'S THE LUCKY PERSON?

I DON'T NEED A PONYTAIL TO KICK YOUR BUTTS.

YOU OK, LYNN? YOUR FACE IS SUPER RED.

ISN'T SHE THE PRETTIEST WHEN SHE ISN'T ANGRY?

SHE'S NOT DENYING IT.

I MAY NEED TO RUN MY ALGORITHM ON YOU, TOO.

YOU BETTER NOT MAKE A SINGLE JOKE, STINKOLN!

DON'T WANNA HEAR A SINGLE THING FROM YOU.

I-I WOULD NEVER!

IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE LUNA'S SPECIAL NIGHT.

PROM NIGHT. LAST CONCERT IN HIGH SCHOOL...

I DON'T THINK EITHER OF US EXPECTED THAT NIGHT TO BE SUCH A MILESTONE IN OUR RELATIONSHIP.

CLASS OF 2001

THE FIRST PART OF THE NIGHT WAS DEFINITELY ALL ABOUT LUNA.

THE MOON GOATS PLAYED AS GOOD AS ALWAYS. AND WHEN SHE MADE THE BIG REVEAL...

...SAM SAID YES.

I THINK IT'S FAIR TO SAY THAT SET THE MOOD.

IT MADE ME YEARN FOR A SIGNIFICANT OTHER...

EVEN IF I KNEW I COULD NEVER HAVE THE ONE I WANTED.

YEAH, IT DIDN'T HELP THAT ALL OUR OLDER SIBLINGS WERE HAVING DATES OF THEIR OWN.

LORI AND BOBBY, WHO HAD SOMEHOW NOT GOTTEN MARRIED YET.

LENI AND GAVIN. AND IT SEEMED LIKE SHE WAS GOING SERIOUS THIS TIME AROUND.

EVEN LUAN AND BENNY WERE SUCKING FACE AROUND US. GLOATING WHAT WE LACKED.

I TRIED TO DISTRACT MYSELF WITH OUR YOUNGER SISTERS.

THEY WERE HAVING FUN BY THEMSELVES, WHY COULDN'T I DO THE SAME?

I SAW YOU. I COULDN'T REALLY TAKE MY EYES OFF YOU, TO BE HONEST.

ALWAYS SUCH A CARING BROTHER.

I SAW YOU SO HAPPY AND CLOSE WITH THE GIRLS...

I WAS HAVING FUN, BUT I WANTED IT TO BE WITH YOU.

OH MAN, NO ONE TOLD ME DANCING COULD BE SO TIRING.

ALREADY DONE FOR THE NIGHT, STINKOLN?

HEY! UH, NO? I'M JUST, UH, RESTING MY LEGS.

MIND IF I REST MY LEGS WITH YOU?

S-SURE. TAKE A SEAT.

SO, HAVING FUN SO FAR?

YEAH, IT'S BEEN AWESOME. STILL CAN'T BELIEVE SAM AND LUNA ARE GETTING MARRIED.

SHE DIDN'T EVEN TELL US! NO WONDER SHE'D BEEN SO PUMPED FOR TONIGHT.

I'M HAPPY FOR HER. MUST BE NICE HAVING A SPECIAL SOMEONE LIKE THAT.

WHAT? YOU WANNA GET MARRIED AT 13?

NAH. JUST, YOU KNOW, IT'D BE NICE TO SHARE THESE MOMENTS WITH SOMEONE. LIKE HOW EVERYONE ELSE IS DOING.

BUT NO ONE ASKED ME OUT.

AND I'M TOO WEIRD TO ASK ANYONE.

SO I GUESS IT'S JUST ME TONIGHT.

PFFT, RIGHT!

I'M PRETTY SURE WE SAID WE WOULD BE ALONE TOGETHER, DIDN'T WE, STINKOLN?

QUIT MOPING AROUND, TAKE MY HAND...

...AND LET'S SHARE THESE MOMENTS.

LET'S GO OUTSIDE.

Just outside...

THIS WAY. I WAS GETTING TIRED OF ALL THE LOUD MUSIC.

YEAH, BUT NOT WHEN I WANNA TALK AND HAVE FUN WITH SOMEONE.

YOU'D THINK WE'D BE USED TO LOUDNESS.

YOU SURE WE WON'T GET IN TROUBLE FOR BEING HERE?

WE MIGHT. BUT ISN'T IT WORTH THE RISK?

I GUESS IT IS.

THANKS, LYNN. THIS IS THE MOST FUN I'VE HAD IN SUCH A LONG TIME.

I THOUGHT I WOULDN'T ENJOY IT. BEING ALONE AND ALL THAT STUFF.

THAT'S WHAT I'M HERE FOR. I'LL MAKE SURE YOU'RE NEVER ALONE.

I KNOW. THANKS. IT MEANS A LOT TO KNOW THAT I CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON YOU.

DON'T WORRY, STINKOLN. WE MADE A PROMISE, REMEMBER?

"NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, WE'LL ALWAYS BE TOGETHER."

AND IT'S NOT ONLY BECAUSE YOU'RE MY LITTLE BRO.

YOU'RE JUST A GREAT GUY IN GENERAL. I LOVE BEING WITH YOU.

I KNOW YOU'D RATHER HAVE A PRETTY GIRL TELL YOU THIS, ONE PREFERABLY NOT RELATED TO YOU, BUT...

IT'S OKAY.

I ALSO LOVE SPENDING TIME WITH YOU, LYNN.

HONESTLY, I'D RATHER BE HERE WITH YOU LIKE THIS THAN BEING WITH ANY RANDOM DATE.

I GUESS IT'D BE NICE TO HAVE A GIRLFRIEND TO BE WITH TONIGHT.

BUT, HONESTLY, I DON'T FEEL LIKE I'M MISSING OUT.

AND, UH, I KNOW YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T WANT TO HEAR A WORD FROM ME...

BUT, JUST SO YOU KNOW, YOU LOOK WONDERFUL TONIGHT.

HOW COME YOU DON'T HAVE A DATE?

I KNOW WHY I DON'T, BUT SURELY YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TROUBLE FINDING SOMEONE, RIGHT?

NO ONE ASKED ME OUT FOR TONIGHT. BUT YEAH, SOME GUYS HAVE TRIED TO GO OUT WITH ME BEFORE.

BUT I'M NOT DESPERATE TO BE WITH SOMEONE JUST BECAUSE EVERYONE ELSE IS.

I'M WAITING FOR THE RIGHT GUY. EVEN IF IT'S PROBABLY NEVER GOING TO HAPPEN, CAUSE HE WOULDN'T LOVE ME THE WAY I LOVE HIM.

I'VE JUST ACCEPTED IT AT THIS POINT.

"NO MATTER WHAT", THAT'S WHAT WE SAID, RIGHT?

YEAH.

WHAT IF I FUCKED UP? WHAT IF I SAID SOMETHING STUPID AND TERRIBLE?

WOULD YOU HATE ME FOR IT?

I COULD NEVER, EVER HATE YOU, LINCOLN.

WHAT IF I SAID SOMETHING I CAN'T TAKE BACK?

SOMETHING I SHOULDN'T SAY.

WE ALL SAY AND WANT THINGS WE SHOULDN'T.

I KNOW I WANT SOMETHING THAT I SHOULDN'T WANT.

BUT IT MAKES ME SO HAPPY, AND IT'S SO IMPORTANT. I STILL WANT IT MORE THAN ANYTHING.

WHAT IF IT'S SOMETHING NO ONE WOULD UNDERSTAND?

WHAT IF NO ONE WOULD EVER SUPPORT YOU FOR IT?

I DON'T NEED ANYONE ELSE'S APPROVAL.

ONLY YOURS.

I'VE HAD THIS DREAM BEFORE.

I HATED WAKING UP EVERY TIME.

NEITHER OF US IS WAKING UP THIS TIME.

THIS IS THE REAL DEAL.

I LOVE YOU, LINCOLN.

I LOVE YOU, LYNN. I LOVE YOU SO MUCH.

LYNN... I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED.

ME NEITHER. IT JUST DID.

DID YOU KNOW ABOUT ME?

NO, I THOUGHT I WAS JUST WEIRD.

YOU ARE A WEIRDO.

BUT YOU'RE NOT RUNNING AWAY,

I THOUGHT... I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU'D HATE ME IF YOU EVER FOUND OUT.

NEVER.

I'VE LOVED YOU FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.

BUT I COULDN'T RISK LOSING YOU.

AND NOW YOU— NOW WE KNOW.

SO... CAN I?

CAN WE...?

FOR ONCE, I STOPPED THINKING.

I STOPPED WORRYING.

I JUST LISTENED TO MY HEART.

FOR ONCE, I THOUGHT BEFORE ACTING.

MY BRAIN KEPT TELLING ME THAT EVERY-THING WAS WRONG.

BUT I DIDN'T MIND IT.

I KNEW WE WOULD BE BETTER BEING WITH SOMEONE ELSE.

BUT I WANTED TO BE YOUR ONE TRUE LOVE.

I JUST WANTED TO GIVE IN.

I WAS READY TO RISK LOSING EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE WE EVER LOVED.

I KNEW I COULD HANDLE IT.

I DIDN'T HAVE ANY DOUBTS.

I KNEW WHAT I WANTED.

I KNEW I WOULDN'T REGRET IT.

I WAS READY TO DISAPPOINT EVERYONE.

YOU SHOULD KNOW WHERE TO DRAW THE LINES.

YOU NEED TO LOOK AFTER LINCOLN. HE'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY AS AN OLDER SISTER.

IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO START ACTING RESPONSIBLY AND DO WHAT'S BEST FOR YOU BOTH.

I WAS READY AND WILLING TO DEAL WITH ALL THE CONSEQUENCES.

BUT I COULDN'T BE SELFISH. I COULDN'T LET YOU RUIN YOUR LIFE.

THERE'S NOTHING I'D LIKE MORE THAN TO KISS YOU, AND DATE YOU, AND BE WITH YOU. BUT WE CAN'T.

YOU KNOW WE CAN'T. WE'RE SIBLINGS.

IT WOULD DESTROY OUR LIVES. YOUR LIFE.

DON'T SAY THAT...

W-WE COULD--

DON'T.

DON'T TRY TO FIX IT. IT WOULD NEVER WORK.

SO... WHAT DO WE DO?

WE JUST-- JUST PRETEND WE DON'T HAVE FEELINGS FOR EACH OTHER?

I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU.

I CAN'T PRETEND I DON'T. BUT IT'S NOT MEANT TO BE.

IN SOME OTHER LIFE, WE WOULDN'T BE RELATED,

AND I'D BE THE LUCKIEST GIRL ALIVE.

I'M JUST HAPPY TO KNOW YOU LOVE ME TOO.

I'M SORRY. I MESSED IT ALL UP.

YOU DIDN'T. I'M GLAD I FINALLY GOT IT OUT OF MY CHEST.

YEAH, BUT... I RUINED OUR RELATIONSHIP.

YOU'RE STILL MY BROTHER, LINCOLN. THINGS DON'T HAVE TO CHANGE.

EVEN THOUGH WE KNOW WHAT WE KNOW?

WE ALREADY KNEW WE COULDN'T BE TOGETHER.

THIS CHANGES NOTHING.

ONLY THAT WE DON'T HAVE TO KEEP DREAMING ABOUT CONFESSING.

AND WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE OTHER PERSON HATING US.

SEE YA.

TAKE CARE.

LINKY! JUST IN TIME! THERE'S A DANCE FOR COUPLES AND I--

UH, LINCOLN? WHAT'S WRONG?

OH, NO. I KNOW THAT FACE. I THINK CLYDE'S DADS ARE TRYING TO MOVE TO FRANCE AGAIN.

HIS DATE STOOD HIM UP. SHE... SHE PLAYED WITH HIS FEELINGS.

COULD YOU JUST GO TALK TO HIM AND MAKE SURE HE'S OKAY?

I WILL, FOR SURE.

BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALRIGHT?

LORI, I DON'T FEEL TOO GOOD, COULD YOU DRIVE ME HOME?

WHAT? IT'S NOT EVEN MIDNIGHT YET. DON'T TELL ME YOU CAN'T--

LYNN! WHAT'S WRONG?

IT'S OKAY, I'M JUST A LITTLE TIRED.

30 minutes later...

I KNOW IT HURTS RIGHT NOW, BUT THE SOONER YOU MANAGE TO MOVE ON AND FORGET HER, THE SOONER YOU CAN START TO HEAL.

I APPRECIATE IT, I REALLY DO, BUT DON'T WORRY, POLLY.

I'M FINE. I JUST NEED SOME SPACE. ALONE.

JUST SO YOU KNOW, I NEVER BLAMED YOU.

I KNEW YOU WERE RIGHT.

I GOT CAUGHT UP IN THE MOMENT AND FORGOT WHAT THE REAL WORLD WAS LIKE.

I WANTED TO RUN TO YOU, BUT I KNEW IT WOULD ONLY LEAD TO PAIN.

I WANTED TO SPARE YOU FROM IT.

I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU COULD GROW OUT OF IT AND BE FINE.

IT WOULDN'T BE THE CASE FOR ME, BUT I WANTED THE BEST FOR YOU.

IT JUST WASN'T WRITTEN IN THE STARS.

I KNOW. THE NEXT COUPLE OF MONTHS WERE TERRIBLE FOR ME. I THOUGHT I'D NEVER GET OVER IT.

I *DIDN'T* WANT TO GET OVER IT.

IT WOULD BE LIKE GETTING RID OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PART OF ME.

AS USUAL, I WASN'T AS STRONG AS YOU. I PRAYED, AND PRAYED FOR THOSE FEELINGS TO GO AWAY.

FOR THE PAIN TO GO AWAY.

I THOUGHT I WAS SPARING YOU THE INSORMOUNTABLE PAIN OF AN IMPOSSIBLE LOVE.

HAD I KNOWN BETTER...

MAYBE I COULD HAVE SAVED BOTH OF US A LOT OF TEARS.

IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT. THE SITUATION SEEMED SO UNFAIR.

WE LOVED EACH OTHER.

WHY COULDN'T WE BE TOGETHER?

DIDN'T WE DESERVE HAPPINESS JUST LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?

AT LEAST WE MANAGED TO SAVE FACE IN FRONT OF EVERYONE ELSE.

WE CONTINUED TO ACT LIKE SIBLINGS, AND NO ONE EVER NOTICED ANYTHING.

*=REWRITE THE STARS #1 PAGE 1

TRUE, BUT IT'S LIKE I SAID AT THE BEGINNING*:

BECAUSE OF EVERYTHING WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, I KNOW WHAT WE HAVE IS REAL.

AND ALL THE GOOD THINGS THAT CAME LATER WERE, IN PART, A RESPONSE TO THE PAIN WE FELT.

AND GOOD THINGS HAPPENED NOT TOO LONG AFTER THAT NIGHT...

To be continued...

SPECIAL THANKS

This second issue has been incredibly fun to write and draw. The idea of recontextualizing Lynn and Lincoln's relationship through different canonical episodes is basically what one, as a fan and shipper, is constantly doing when we watch a series we like, with characters we love. It wasn't hard to think of headcanons to materialize on different episodes; the true challenge was to pick the minimum required to tell the story I wanted to tell. The hockey scene was a beautiful surprise I got when the comic had already become a serious project in my mind, and from the moment I saw it, I knew that would be the moment when they would realize and acknowledge their feelings.

With the second volume –volume, issue, I never know what to call these– finished, it's become clear to me that continuing this project is incompatible with my academic activity. I'm probably going to take a hiatus before I can commit myself 100% to maintain a regular schedule for the pages. I'll figure out something to do starting from the third chapter.

The special thanks, as always, are dedicated to my fandom friends, in particular to TheSiegePerilous, who continues to be the best person I've found to talk about the wonderful thing that is Lynncoln.

And, naturally, to the support of my incredible patrons that support this project even with my irregularities and difficulties. Without them, it would truly be impossible to accomplish this since the amount of hours invested is unthinkable without a public that supports it.

Adyson Richards
eagc1995
Julio vargas
Nick
Alejandro Gonzalvez
Ebelle Luna
Kevin
Noe Troche
Angel Ramirez
Elder Escobar
Kodie palafox
SGWarrior
Arthemis Scandal
F726
Leon Staiger
SKULLER REXROBO1738
BioW90
Facundo
Leticie Durasová
The FoE Three
Cabouboy
FinalFantasyBRN
Lord Malachite
Thuren Miller
Churchon1
Frostbite515
Miguel Moreno
Torsten Böhm
Corey Peters
Goth Milker
Natedogg
Wantok
Corphicks814
Hugh Mccabe
Navi
Willy Asaka
Curly B
jonhylu .
nicholas41505
Zack
Dennis
Jorge Guzman

And thanks to you, reader, to get this far. I hope you've enjoyed this second chapter of the story. And if you like this ship, then you're a great person with patrician taste.

Yours truly, Hero.

Rewrite the Stars